Dwels in the fickle grace of her he followes,
Out varlet, from my ſight.
Duke. What meanes your Grace?

Enter Gonoril.

Gon. Who ſtrucke my ſeruant? *Regan*, I haue good hope
Thou didſt not know ant.
Lear. Who comes here? O heauens!
If you do loue olde men, if you ſweet ſway alow
Obedience, if your ſelues are old, make it your cauſe,
Send downe and take my part;
Art not aſham'd to looke vpon this beard?
O *Regan*, wilt thou take her by the hand?
Gon. Why not by the hand ſir, how haue I offended?
All's not offence that indiſcretion findes,
And dotage tearmes ſo.
Lear. O ſides, you are too tough,
Will you yet hold? how came my man i'th ſtockes?
Duke. I ſet him there, but his owne diſorders
Deſeru'd much leſſe aduancement.
Lear. You; did you?
Reg. I pray you father being weake, ſeeme ſo,
If till the expiration of your moneth,
You will returne and ſoiourne with my ſiſter,
Diſmiſſing halfe your traine, come then to me,
I am now from home, and out of that prouiſion
Which ſhall be needfull for your entertainment.
Lear. Returne to her, and fifty men diſmiſt?
No, rather I abiure all roofes, and chuſe
To wage againſt the enmity of the ayre,
To be a Comrade with the Wolfe and Owle,
Neceſſities ſharpe pinch, returne with her:
Why the hot blood in *France*, that dowerles
Tooke our yongeſt borne, I could as well be brought
To knee his Throne, and Squire-like penſion beg,
To keepe baſe life afoote; returne with her?
Perſwade me rather to be ſlaue and ſumpter

To this deteſted groome.
Gon. At your choiſe ſir.
Lear. Now I prethee dau
I will not trouble thee my
Wee'l no more meete, no m
But yet thou art my fleſh, m
Or rather a diſeaſe that lies
Which I muſt needs call mi
A plague ſore, an imboſſed
Corrupted bloud, but Ile n
Let ſhame come when it w
I do not bid the thunder-be
Nor tell tales of thee to hig
Mend when thou canſt, be
I can be patient, I can ſtay
I and my hundred Knights
Reg. Not altogether ſo
Nor am prouided for your
Giue eare to my ſiſter, for
That mingle reaſon with y
Muſt be content to thinke
But ſhe knowes what ſhe
Lear. Is this well ſpoken
Reg. I dare auouch it ſir,
Is it not well? what ſhoul
Yea or ſo many, ſith that b
Speakes gainſt ſo great a
Should many people vnde
Hold amity, tis hard, almo
Gon. Why might not yo
From thoſe that ſhe cals ſ
Reg. Why not my Lor
We could controle them;
(For now I ſpie a danger)
To bring but fiue and twe
Will I giue place or notic
Lear. I gaue you all.

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